

THE
HARMONIA UNIO

BEING A COLLECTION OF
PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ANTHEMS, &c. &c.

WITH

An Appendix of the most Approved Standard German Church Tunes.

DESIGNED FOR SINGING-SCHOOLS, CHOIRS, CONGREGATIONS, &c.

BY E. D. M'CAULEY,

FREDERICKSBURG, PA.

PHILADELPHIA:
PUBLISHED BY HENRY B. ASHMEAD,
GEORGE STREET ABOVE ELEVENTH.



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill

<http://www.archive.org/details/harmoniauniobein00mcau>

THE
HARMONIA UNIO:

BEING A COLLECTION OF
PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ANTHEMS, &c. &c.

WITH
An Appendix of the most Approved Standard German Church Tunes.

DESIGNED FOR SINGING-SCHOOLS, CHOIRS, CONGREGATIONS, &c.

BY E. D. M'CAULEY,

FREDERICKSBURG, PA.

PHILADELPHIA:
PUBLISHED BY HENRY B. ASHMEAD,
GEORGE STREET, ABOVE ELEVENTH.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1856, by
E. D. M'CAULEY,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of
Pennsylvania.

STEREOTYPED BY L. JOHNSON & CO.
PHILADELPHIA.

PRINTED BY HENRY B. ASHMEAD.

P R E F A C E.

THE Editor's own experience, together with the numerous calls from choirs and congregations in which Divine worship is performed in the German and English languages, have induced him to prepare this work.

It is believed that the number and variety of German chorals contained in the latter part of the book are sufficient to meet the wants of German congregations.

The airs, or leading melodies, of these chorals, have been left unaltered; but the harmony, or accompaniment, will be found in most cases to be new.

It would be an easy task to give these chorals a more artistic arrangement; but to alter them would only produce confusion of tongues, from the fact that the older people sing them mostly from recollection.

The first part of the book contains English metrical psalm and hymn tunes, anthems, &c. Although the collection is small, we believe that it contains music enough for singing-school purposes, as also for choir and congregational use.

ELEMENTARY EXERCISES.—These have been prepared with great care, and are believed to contain all that is necessary for acquiring the art of reading music.

The harmonic arrangement of this work will be found to be easy and church-like. It may not be out of place to observe here, that, in several cases, combinations and resolutions have been employed which are not strictly in accordance with the rules of combining and resolving chords; although similar combinations and resolutions may be found in the works of the best Masters.

SHAPED NOTES.—This work is published in both round and shaped notes.

Seven different syllables are generally used in solmization; so seven different forms are used in the shaped edition, for the purpose of instantly obtaining the names of the several syllables with perfect exemption from doubt.

THE AUTHOR.

ELEMENTARY EXERCISES.

EXERCISE No. 1.—Music is written on five lines and four spaces. These five lines and four spaces are called a *staff*. The lines and spaces of the staff are counted from the lowest upward. Each line and space is called a *degree*; thus the staff includes nine degrees,—viz.: five lines and four spaces. If more than nine degrees are wanted, the space below or above the staff is used; also short lines, called *added* or *leger* lines.

EXER. No. 2.—In regard to the length of time, there are six kinds of Notes,—viz.: the Whole Note, Half Note, Quarter, Eighth, Sixteenth, and Thirty-second Note. The whole note is a plain open note; the half note has a stem; the quarter note is a black note with a stem; the eighth has a hook at the end of the stem; the sixteenth has two hooks; the thirty-second has three hooks attached to the stem. One whole note is equal to two half notes, or four quarters, or eight eighths, or sixteen sixteenths, &c.

EXER. No. 3.—Each note has its corresponding rest, which is of equal length with the note it represents. *Rests* are marks indicating silence. When a rest occurs, we must remain silent as long as we would be singing the note for which it stands.

EXER. No. 4.—Music is divided into equal portions of time. Those portions of time are called *measures*. The character used for separating measures is called a *bar*.

EXER. No. 5.—Measures are divided into parts of measures. *Double measure* has two parts; *triple measure* has three parts; *quadruple*, four; *sextuple* has six parts. To enable us in keeping time, it is customary to count, or to make certain motions with the hand. This we call counting, or beating time. Double measure has two counts or beats,—viz.: 1, 2, or *down, up*; accented on the first part of the measure. Triple measure has three counts or beats,—viz.: 1, 2, 3, or *down, left, up*; accented on the first part of the measure. Quadruple measure has four counts or beats,—viz.: 1, 2, 3, 4, or *down, left, right, up*; accented on the first and third parts of the measure. Sextuple measure has two, or six counts or beats,—viz.: 1, 2, or 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, or *down, up, or down, down, left, right, up, up*; accented on the first and fourth parts of the measure.

When two figures are placed at the commencement of a tune, the upper figure indicates the number of notes contained in the measure, and the lower shows how many of those notes equal the whole note. The upper figure also indicates the number of counts or beats in the measure.

EXER. No. 6.—Different kinds of notes may occur in the same measure. A dot after a note or rest adds one-half to its length.

Exercise No. 1.

STAFF.

Space above. Added line above. _____

Space below. Added line below. _____

Lines. Spaces.

Exer. No. 2.

Whole Note. Half Note. Quarter Note. Eighth Note. Sixteenth Note. Thirty-second Note.

Exer. No. 3.

Whole Note Rest. Half Note Rest. Quarter Rest. Eighth Rest. Sixteenth Rest. Thirty-second Rest.

Exer. No. 4.

Bar. Measure. Bar. Measure. Bar. Measure. Bar. Measure. Bar. Measure.

Exer. No. 5.

Double Measure. Triple Measure. Quadruple Measure. Quadruple. Sextuple Measure. Double Measure.

1 2 1 2 3 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 5 6 1 2

Exer. No. 6.

Double. Triple. Quadruple. Sextuple. Triple. Sextuple.

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

EXER. No. 7.—A Clef is a character used to fix the situation of the letters upon the staff. 1. The G clef is used for Tenor, Alto, and Treble. 2. The F clef is used for Base. 3. A Sharp raises the pitch of a sound half a tone. 4. A Flat lowers the pitch of a sound half a tone. 5. A Natural restores a note made flat or sharp to its original sound. 6. A Hold shows that a note may be held beyond its true time. 7. When a hold is placed between notes, or over a bar, (called a pause,) it denotes a short suspension of sound. 8. The Tie or Slur shows that the notes over or under which it is drawn are all to be sung to one syllable. 9. Staccato Marks point to notes which should be sung in a short, pointed, articulate manner. 10. The Double or Broad Bar shows the end of a strain or line of the poetry. 11. Triplets.—The figure 3, placed over or under any three notes of the same kind, shows that they are to be performed in the time of two notes of the same kind without the figure. 12. A Repeat points out some part of a tune that is to be sung twice. 13. A Close shows the end of a tune or piece of music.

EXER. No. 8.—The G clef places G upon the second line; consequently, C will be on the first added line below; D on the first space below; E on the first line of the staff, &c. The F clef places F on the fourth line, G on the first line, &c. Music is represented by the first seven letters of the alphabet,—viz.: A, B, C, D, E, F, and G. Every *eighth* letter, or sound, is the same in nature as the first.

EXER. No. 9.—The Diatonic Scale is a gradual succession of eight sounds. The sounds of the scale are known by nume-

als, thus:—One, Two, Three, Four, &c. When there is neither sharp nor flat at the beginning of a scale or piece of music, One, according to the G clef, is upon the added line below, Two is upon the space below, Three upon the first line, &c. According to the F clef, One is upon the second space, Two upon the third line, and so on. In singing, each of the different sounds of the scale has its peculiar name. One is called Do, (pronounced Doe;) two, Re, (Ray;) three, Me, (Mee;) four, Fa, (Faw;) five, Sol, (Sole;) six, La, (Law;) seven, Si, (See;) and eight, Do, the same as one.* The distance from any one sound to another is called an interval. There are two kinds of intervals in the scale,—viz.: Whole Tones and Half Tones. From 1 to 2, and from 2 to 3, are whole tones; from 3 to 4 is a half tone; from 4 to 5, from 5 to 6, and from 6 to 7, are whole tones; from 7 to 8 is a half tone. There are five whole tones and two half, or semitones, in the scale. The pupils should sing the scale ascending and descending, until a practical knowledge is acquired.

EXER. No. 10.—When we sing above Eight, Eight is taken as One of a new scale above; when we sing below One, One is taken as Eight of a new scale below.

EXER. No. 11.—When the voice passes from any one sound to the next degree above or below, the interval is called a second; as from C to D, E to F, &c. A second consisting of a whole tone, as from C to D, is called a Major Second. A second consisting of a half, or semitone, as from E to F, B to C, is called a Minor Second. Practise No. 11.

* The first of the seven natural sounds is repeated to finish the scale.

EXER. No. 12.—When the voice skips over one degree of the staff, the interval is called a third; as from C to E, from D to F, &c.

A third consisting of a tone and a semitone, as from D to F, is called a Minor Third.

A third consisting of two tones, as from C to E, is a Major Third.

Practise Exercise No. 12.

EXER. No. 13.—When the voice skips over two degrees of the staff, the interval is called a fourth; as from C to F, from E to A, &c.

A fourth consisting of two tones and one semitone, is a Perfect Fourth.

A fourth consisting of three tones, is a Sharp Fourth.

This exercise contains two quarter notes in each measure. A measure with two parts is called Double Measure. Double measure has two beats or counts,—viz.: Down, Up; or One, Two.

Sing No. 13.

EXER. No. 14.—When the voice skips over three degrees of the staff, the interval is called a fifth; as from C to G, D to A, &c.

A fifth consisting of two tones and two semitones, is a Flat Fifth.

A fifth consisting of three tones and a semitone, is a Perfect Fifth.

Practise Exercise No. 14.

EXER. No. 15.—When the voice skips over four degrees of the staff, the interval is called a sixth; as from C to A, E to C, &c.

A sixth consisting of three tones and two semitones, is a Minor Sixth.

A sixth consisting of four tones and a semitone, is a Major Sixth.

A seventh consisting of four tones and two semitones, is a Minor Seventh; one of five tones and a semitone, a Sharp or Major Seventh.

An interval consisting of five tones and two semitones, is an Octave.

Practise No. 15.

EXER. No. 16.—Is an explanation of musical characters relating to the force or power of sounds.

pp.....Pianissimo.....Very soft.

p.....Piano.....Soft.

f.....Forte.....Loud.

ff.....Fortissimo.....Very loud.

m.....Mezzo.....Middle loud.

mp.....Mezzo Piano.....Rather soft.

mf.....Mezzo Forte.....Rather loud.

Cres.....Crescendo.....Commence soft and increase.

Dim.....Diminuendo.....Commence loud and diminish.

Swell.....A union of *Cres.* and *Dim.*

Exer. No. 12.

Key of C.

Thirds and Seconds.

9

Exer. No. 13.

Key of C.

Fourths, Seconds, and Thirds.

Exer. No. 14.

Key of C.

Fifths, Seconds, Fourths, and Thirds.

Exer. No. 15.

Key of C.

Sixths, Seconds, Thirds, Sevenths, Fourths, Fifth, and Octave.

Exer. No. 16.

pp

p

f

ff

m

mp

mf

Cres.

Cres.

Dim.

Dim.

Swell.

EXER. No. 17.—When C is taken as one, the scale is in its natural situation; but any other letter of the musical alphabet may be taken as one, or as the Key, in which case the scale is transposed. In transposing the scale, the relative order of the tones and semitones is preserved by the use of sharps and flats. The sharps and flats which are used to regulate the tones and semitones of the scale are placed at the commencement of the scale, or piece of music, and are called the Signature. Thus, one sharp, or F#, is the signature to the key of G. Two sharps, F# and C#, is the signature to the key of D, &c. One flat, or Bb, is the signature to the key of F. Two flats, Bb and Eb, is the signature to the key of Bb. The signature to the key of C is natural, having neither sharp nor flat.

Sharps, Flats, or Naturals, when placed before a single note, are called Accidentals. Accidentals extend their influence through the measure in which they occur. When the last note in a measure is affected by an accidental, and the first note in the following measure stands on the same letter, the accidental will continue its influence until a note occurs on some other letter. When a sharp is placed before a note, the syllable applied to it terminates in the vowel-sound *e*: thus, De, instead of Do; Ray becomes Re; Faw, Fe, &c. When a flat is placed before a note, the syllable applied to it terminates in the vowel-sound *a*: thus, Do becomes Da; See, Sa, &c. A natural takes away the force of a flat or sharp.

EXER. No. 18.—In addition to the Diatonic Major Scale, there is another, called the Minor Scale, which differs from the Major in the situation of tones and semitones; the semitones occur between 2 and 3, and 7 and 8, *ascending*, and between 6 and 5, and 3 and 2, *descending*.

The Minor Scale in its natural position begins with A. When the Major and Minor Scales have the same signature, they are said to be related. Thus, C major is the relative major to A minor; and A minor is the relative minor to C major. The relative minor to any major key is based upon the sixth above, or third below; and the relative major to any minor key is based upon the third above, or sixth below.

The letters and syllables correspond in the major and its relative minor, but the numerals are changed. Do is applied to C in both scales, although it is one in the major and three in the minor scale.

EXER. No. 19.—Practise Exercise No. 19.

No. 20.—Practise Exercises Nos. 20 and 21. (p. 12.)

No. 22.—Practise Exercise No. 22. “

No. 23.—Practise Exercise No. 23. “

No. 24.—Practise Exercise No. 24. (page 13.)

No. 25.—Practise Exercise No. 25. “

No. 26.—Practise Exercise No. 26. “

No. 27.—Practise Exercise No. 27. “

No. 28.—Practise Exercise No. 28. “

Exer. No. 17.

Exer. No. 17.

Key of C. Key of G. Key of D. Key of A. Key of E.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La B C Do Re Mi Fa Sol La B C Do Re Mi Fa Sol La B C Do Re Mi Fa Sol La B C Do Re Mi Fa Sol La B C

Key of C. Key of F. Key of Bb. Key of Eb. Key of Ab.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La B C Do Re Mi Fa Sol La B C Do Re Mi Fa Sol La B C Do Re Mi Fa Sol La B C Do Re Mi Fa Sol La B C

Exer. No. 18. Major Key of C. Minor Key of A.

1 Do 2 Re 3 Mi 4 Fa 5 Sol 6 La 7 Si 8 Do 1 La 2 Si 3 Do 4 Re 5 Mi 6 Fa 7 Sol 8 La 8 La 7 Sol 6 Fa 5 Mi 4 Re 3 Do 2 Si 1 La

Exer. No. 19. Key of G.



The musical score for Exercise No. 19 is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece is divided into four measures by bar lines. The first measure contains a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a quarter note C. The second measure contains a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The third measure contains a quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, and a quarter note D. The fourth measure contains a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, a quarter note G, and a quarter note A. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Exer. No. 20.

Key of G.



Exer. No. 21.

Key of G.



Exer. No. 22.

Key of D.



Exer. No. 23.

Key of A.



Exer. No. 24. Key of E.



Exer. No. 25. Key of F.



Exer. No. 26. Key of Bb.



Exer. No. 27. Key of Eb.



Exer. No. 28. Key of A Minor.



EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS.

Adagio. A slow movement.

Ad libitum. At pleasure.

Affetuoso. Tender and affecting.

Allegro. Quick.

Allegretto. Less quick than Allegro.

Andante. Gentle, distinct, rather slow, connected.

Ardito. With ardour and spirit.

Arioso. In a light, airy, singing manner.

Animato. With fervent, animated expression.

Animo, or con Animo. With spirit, courage, and boldness.

Choir. A company of singers.

Con Brio. With fervour.

Con Spirito. With spirit, animation.

Devoto. Devotedly, devoutly.

Dolce. Soft, sweet, tender, delicate.

Gusto, Gustoso, or con Gusto. With taste, elegantly.

Largo. Slow.

Larghetto. Slow, but not so slow as Largo.

Lentando. Gradually slower and softer.

Legato. Close, gliding, connected style.

Moderato. Moderately; In moderate time.

Mesto, or Mestoso. Sad, pensive.

Molto Voce. With a full voice.

Parlante. Speaking, talking.

Pomposo. In a grand and imposing style.

Recitative. Musical declamation.

Risoluto. With resolution, boldness.

Ritardando. Slackening the time.

Serio, Serioso. Serious, grave.

Senza Organ. Without the Organ.

Solfeggio. A vocal exercise.

Solo. For a single voice or instrument.

Tasto Solo, or T. S. Without chords.

Tutti. Full chorus.

Tardo. Slow.

Vivace. Quick and cheerful.

Vigorouso. Bold, energetic.

Verse. Same as Solo.

THE HARMONIA UNIO.

SALEM. L. M.

M.

TENOR. Moderato.

1. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Sup-plies the ei - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still glid-ing thro', And wat'-ring our di - vine a - bode.

ALTO.



TREBLE. *m*

mf

p

Cres.

2. That sacred stream, thy ho - ly word, Sup-ports our faith, our fear con - trols; Sweet peace thy pro - mis - es af - forl, And give new strength to fainting souls.

BASE.



PLYMOUTH L. M.

M-O.

1. A - wake the trumpet's lof - ty sound, To spread your sa - cred pleasure round; Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the so - lemn or - gan sing.

2. Let all whom life and breath inspire At - tend and join the bliss - ful choir; But chief - ly ye, who know his word, A - dore, and love, and praise the Lord.

6 7 6 #6 4 3 6 7 # 6 Unison. 7

Largo.

TRENTON. L. M.

E. D.

1. Je - sus demands the voice of joy; Loud thro' the land let tri - umph ring; His honors should your songs em - ploy, Let glo - rious praises hail the King.

2. Shout to the Lord; a - dor - ing own, "Thy works thy wondrous might dis - close. Thine arm vi - torious pow'r has shown; Thus did thy cross confound thy foes."

Unison. 6 6 4 7 6 6 4 # 6 6 6 6 4 7

1. Soon may the last glad song a-rise Through all the my-riads of the skies; That song of triumph which re-cords That all the earth is now the Lord's.

m *p* *Cres.*

3. Oh let that glo-rious an-them swell; Let host to host the triumph tell, That not one re-hel heart re-mains, But o-ver all the Sa-viour reigns.

4 2 4 7 5 2 6 6 7 4 2 7 6 7 6 6 6 7 6 4 7

LENNIG. L. M.

1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-phrates' stream, We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd, And Zi-on was our mournful theme.

mp *Cres.* *Dim.*

2. Our harps, that when with joy we sang Were wont their tune-ful parts to hear, With si-lent strings neglect-ed hung On will-low trees that wither'd there.

6 # - - 7 # 6 # 3 # 3 7 6 7

HAUEL. L. M.

F. D. M.

1. My op'ning eyes with rap-ture see The dawn of thy returning day; My thoughts, O God, as-cend to thee, While thus my ear-ly vows I pay.

3. Oh, bid this triding world re-tiro, And drive each car-nal thought away; Nor let me feel onc vain de-sire, One sin-ful thought, thro' all the day.

4. Then to thy courts when I re-pair, My soul shall rise on joyful wing, The wonders of thy love de-clare, And join the strains which angels sing.

Figured Bass: 7 8 / 2 5, 6 6 - 6 / 4 3 #3, 8 5 - 4 / 4 3, 7, 5 4 / 3, 8 6 / 4 5 3, 4 6 7 / 8 #, 8 - 6 / 6 - 4 7

Slow.

GERMANY. L. M.

1. From deep dia-ress and trou-bled thoughts, To thee, my God, I raised my cry: If thou so-vere-ly mark our faults, Oh! who can stand before thine eye?

2. But thou hast built thy throne of grace, Free to dispense thy par-dons there, That sin-ners may approach thy face, And hope and love as well as fear.

Figured Bass: # 6 5 / # 4 2, 6, #, 6 6 5 / 4 # 3, #, 7 5 7 / 4, 6 6 5 / 4 # 3

1. Be - fore Je - hovah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions bow with sa - cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can ere - ate, and he de - stroy.

3. We are his people, we his care, Our souls and all our mor - tal frame: What lasting honours shall we rear, Almighty Ma - ker, to thy name?

7 6 6 6 7

Moderato.

MIDDLETON. L. M.

Arranged from J. EYER.

1. Come, wea - ry souls, with sin dis - tress'd, Oh come! accept the promised rest; The Saviour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloo - my fears a - way.

2. Oppress'd with sin, a pain - ful load, Oh come and spread your woes abroad: Di - vine compassion, migh - ty love, Will all the pain - ful load re - move.

3. Here mer - cy's boundless o - cean flows To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes; Here's pardon, life, and cadless peace: How rich the gift, how free the grace!

6-4 6 6 6 6 7 7 5 6 6 6 7 8 6 8 6 7

STANWIX. L. M.

E. D. M.

Andante.

1. How sweetly flow'd the gos-pel sound From lips of gen-tle-ness and grace, When list'ning thousands gather'd round, And joy and rev'rence fill'd the place!

mp *Cres.*

2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his follow'rs, way: Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Un-veil-ing an im-mor-tal day.

Unison.

6 6 6 4 6 4 3 5 8 3 5 4 7 6 2 3

NELSON. L. M.

Me—

Moderato.

1. Sweet peace of conscience, heav'nly guest! Come, fix thy mansion in my breast; Dis-pel my doubts, my fears control, And heal the anguish of my soul.

2. Come, smil-ing hope and joy sincere, Come, make your constant dwelling here; Still let your presence cheer my heart, Nor sin com-pel you to de-part.

3. O God of hope and peace di-vine, Make thou these sacred pleasures mine! For-give my sins, my fears re-move, And fill my heart with joy and love.

4 2 6 5 7 3 4 2 6 4 7 4 2 6 6 6 5 4 2 6 4 7

Divoto.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Ascribed to DR. LUTHER.

21

1. Far from my tho'ts, vain world, be-gone, Let my re - li - gious hours a - lone; Fain would my eyes my Saviour see; I wait a vi - sit, Lord, from thee.

6. Hail! great Im-manuel, all di-vine, In thee thy Fa-ther's glories shine; Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest one That eyes have seen or an - gels known.

6 #6 8 7 6 7

Allegro.

EHRHART. L. M.

Arranged from KNECHT.

1. There is a pure and peace-ful wave That rolls around the throne of love, Whose wa-ters gladden as they lave The bright and heav'nly shores a - bove.

3. The pilgrim, faint, and near to sink Be-neath his load of earth-ly wo, Refresh'd beneath its ver-dant brink, Re - joic-es in its gen-tle flow.

7 7 7 - 6 6 5 4 3 - - 7 6 5 6 -

OAKBURG. L. M.

Coda.

1. Oh, hap-py day, that fix'd my choice On thee, my Sa-viour and my God: Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all ab-road. Halle-lu-jah!

2. Oh, happy bond, that seals my vows To him who me-rits all my love! Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to his al-tar now I move. Halle-lu-jah!

BECKER. L. M.

Arranged from the German.

Legato.

1. Great God, whose u-ni-ver-sal sway The known and unknown worlds obey, Now give the king-dom to thy Son; Ex-tend his pow'r, ex-alt his throne.

2. Thy sleep-tre well he-comes his hand; All heav'n submits to his command; His jus-tice shall a-venge the poor, And pride and rago pro-vail no more.

1. Triumphant Zi-on! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Though hum-bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

f Dim. Cres. Dim.

3. No more shall foes unclean in-vade, And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread; No more shall hell's in - sult-ing host Their vict'-ry and thy sorrows boast.

Unison. 6 7 6 5 8 4 6 5 7 4 4 7 6 # 7 7

2. Put all thy heauteous garments on, And let thy ex - cel-lence be known; Deck'd in the robes of righteous-ness, Thy glo-ries shall the world con-fess.

p Cres. *f* *Lento.*

4. God from on high has heard thy pray'r; His hand thy ru - in shall re - pair: Nor will thy watchful monarch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.

6 6 7 6 6 4

STANHOPE. L. M.

E. D. M.

1. There is a re-gion lov'lier far Than sa-ges tell or po-ets sing, Bright-er than noonday glo-ries are, And soft-er than the tints of spring.

2. It is not fann'd by summer's gale; 'Tis not refresh'd by vernal show'rs; It nev-er needs the moon-beam pale, For there are known no ev'n-ing hours.

3. It is all ho-ly and se-rene, The land of glo-ry and re-pose; No cloud obscures the ra-diant scene; There not a tear of sor-row flows.

6 4 6 6 6 5 7 4

LATIMER. L. M.

1. Thine earthly Sabhaths, Lord, we love: But there's a no-bler rest a-hove; To that our long-ing souls as-pire, With cheerful hope and strong de-sire.

2. No more fa-tigue, no more dis-tress, Nor sin, nor death, shall reach the place; No groan shall mingle with the sougs Which warble from im-mor-tal tongues.

3. No rude a-larm of rag-ing foes, No care to break the long re-pose, No midnight shade, no cloud-ed sun, But sa-cred, high, e-ter-nal noon.

7 6 5 7 3 6 6 6 5 6 4 7 5 7 # 6 # 7 6 6 4 5 6 6 5 7 4 3 7

Moderato.

ANAN. L. M.

1. Ye mighty rul-ers of the land, Give praise and glo-ry to the Lord; And, while before his throne ye stand, His great and pow'rful acts re-cord. Halle-lu-jah!

2. Oh, ren-der un-to God a-bove The honours which to him be-long; And in the tem-ple of his love Let worship flow from ev'-ry tongue. Halle-lu-jah!

6 6 6 7 6 6 7

Con Animo.

DORSET. L. M.

E. D. M.

1. Ye na-tions round the earth, re-joice Before the Lord, your sov'reign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

2. The Lord is God; 'tis he a-lone Doth life and breath and being give: We are his work, and not our own, The sheep that on his pastures live.

6 6 7 6 5 6 3ds. 7

Moderato.

ELON. L. M.

1. Come, weary souls, with sin distress'd, Oh, come! accept the promis'd rest; The Sa-viour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloom-y fears a - way.

Figured bass notation for the third staff: 6, 6 4, 5 3 4 2, 6 6 4 7, 6, 6 5, 6 8 4 7.

Moderato.

KAYTON. L. M.

1. My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are ev'-ry ev'n-ing new; And morning mer-cies from a - bove Gen-tly descend, like ear-ly dew.

Figured bass notation for the third staff: 6, 6, 6, 6, 7 6 5 4 2, 6, 5 4 2, 7, 7, 6.

Distinct, but not hurried.

1. Great Shepherd of thine Is - ra - el, Who didst be-tween the cherubs dwell, And lead the tribes, thy chosen sheep, Safe thro' the de - sert and the deep;

2. Hast thou not planted with thy hand A love - ly vine in this our land? Did not thy pow'r defend it round, And heav'nly dew en - rich the ground?

Andante.

Andante.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a no - bler rest a - bore; To that our long - ing souls aspire With cheerful hope and strong desire.

2. No more fatigue, no more dis - tress, Nor sin, nor death, shall reach the place; No groans shall min - gle with the songs Which warble from immor - tal tongues

Unison.

56 76 56 6 7 5- 5- 7 5 7 6 - 6 7
34 34 34

HILTON. L. M.

M.

Vigorous delivery and strong accent.

1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us a Saviour's born; See how the an-gels wing their way To ush-er in the glo-rious day!

2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright, celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptur'd, list'-ning heart.

3. Come, join the an-gels in the sky, Glo-ry to God, who reigns on high: Let peace and love on earth a-bound While time re-volves and years roll round.

6 6 5 6 4 3 7 6 6 6 5 7 #3 Inst. 6 6 6 5 4 7 5

BERG. L. M.

Largo.

1. Soft be the gently-breathing notes That sing my Saviour's dy-ing love; Soft as the evening zephyr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres a-bove.

2. Soft as the morning dews descend While warbling birds ex-ult-ing soar, So soft to our al-might-ty Friend Be ev'-ry sigh our [Omit. . . .] bosoms pour.

6 4 7 # 6

Moderato.

1. O all ye peo-ple, shout and sing Ho-san-nas to your heav'nly King; Wher-e'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name divine.

mf *Cres.* *mf*

2. High on his ev - er - last - ing throne He reigns al-migh-ty and a-lone; Yet we, on earth, with angels share His kind re-gard, his ten-der care.

7 6 5 7 6 6 7 7 6 6 4 6 4 7

BREIDENSTROHM. L. M.

E. D. M.

Andante.

1. A - wake, my tongue, thy tribute bring To him who gave thee pow'r to sing; Praise him, who is all praise a - hove, The source of wis-dom and of love.

2. How vast his knowledge! how profound! A depth where all our tho'ts are drown'd! The stars he numbers, and their names He gives to all those heav'n-ly flames.

3. Thro' each bright world a-hove, be-hold Ten thousand thousand charms un-fold; Earth, air, and mighty seas com-bine To speak his wis-dom all di-vine.

5 6 7 7 6 7 6 7 5 3 # # 7 5 6 7 5 7 5 6 7 6 7 5 7 5 6 7 6 7

Moderato.

ARON. L. M. (Double.)

E. D. M.

D. C.

1. Come, weary souls, with sin distress'd, Oh, come! accept the
The Saviour's gracious call obey, And cast your gloomy
Di - vine compassion, mighty love, Will all the painful

pro - mis'd rest; }
fears . . . a - way. } 2. Oppress'd with sin, a painful load, Oh, come, and spread your woes abroad;
load . . . re-move.

Solo. *mp*

Figures: $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{4}{2}$ 6 6 7 $\frac{5}{3}$ 6 $\frac{7}{5}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ 6 4 #

Ardito.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

THORLEY.

1. Awake the trumpet's lof - ty sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round; Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the so-lemn or - gan sing. Halle - lu - jah!

2. Let all whom life and breath in-spire Attend, and join the blissful choir; But chief-ly ye, who know his word, A-dore and love and praise the Lord. Halle - lu - jah!

Figures: 6 $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ 7 7 $6\#4$ 6 $6\#4$ 7 6 $\frac{4}{5}$ 6 $\frac{5}{4}$ 6 7 7 1

Allegro.

DILLSBURG. L. M.

31

1. I send the joys of earth a-way; A-way, ye tempters of the mind! False as the smooth, deceit-ful sea, And emp-ty as the whist-ling wind.

2. Your streams were floating me a-long Down to the gulf of black despair; And, while I list-en'd to your song, Your streams had nigh convey'd me there.

7 7 6 - 6 4 # 7 6 5 7 8 6 6 6 5 6 6 7 6 7 7

Slow and gentle.

FABER. L. M.

Subject from MOZART.

1. Come, dearest Lord, and bless this day, Come, bear our tho'ts from earth a-way; Now let our no-blest pas-sions rise With ar-dour to their na-tive skies.

2. Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, all di-vine, With rays of light ap-on us shine; And let our wait-ing souls be blest On this sweet day of sa-cred rest.

6 7 6 6 6 6 - 7 6 4 7

1. Now to the Lord a no-ble song! A-wake, my soul, awake, my tongue; Hosan-na to th' eter-nal name, And all his boundless love proclaim. Halle-lu - jah!

2. Oh! may I reach that happy place Where he unveils his love-ly face! Where all his beauties they behold, And sing his name to harps of gold! Halle-lu - jah!

7 # 6 6 # 6 6 4

COVERLY. L. M.

From a CHORAL.

1. Oh come loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al-migh-ty King; For we our voi-ces high should raise When our sal-va-tion's Rock we praise.

2. Oh, let us to his courts re-pair, And bow with a - do - ra - tion there; Down on our knees devout - ly all Be - fore the Lord our Mak - er fall.

6 6 6 4 7 # 6 4 3 6 6 6 5 3

Not hurried.

LOTAN. L. M. (Double.)

31—0.

33

1. The spa-cious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue e-the-real sky, And spangled heav'n's, a shin-ing frame, Their great O-rig-i-nal pro-claim.

3. Soon as the ev'n-ing shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And night-ly to the list'ning earth Re-peats the sto-ry of her birth;

5. What though in sol-emn si-lence all Move round this dark ter-res-trial ball? What though nor re-al voice nor sound A-mid their ra-diant orbs be found?

2. Th'un-wea-ried sun from day to day Does his Cre-a-tor's pow'r dis-play, And pub-lish-es to ev'-ry land The work of an al-migh-ty hand.

4. While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan-ets, in their turn, Con-firm the ti-dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

6. In rea-son's ear they all re-joice, And ut-ter forth a glo-rious voice; For-ev-er sing-ing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is Di-vine."

Cres. *Dim.* *f*

c *6* *6* *4*

ROCKVILLE. L. M.

1. There is a stream whose gentle flow Sup-plies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and joy still glid-ing through, And wat'ring our di-vine a - hode.

2. That sa - cred stream, thine holy word, Sup-ports our faith, our fear con - trols; Sweet peace thy promis - es af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls.

6 7 6 7 6 7 6 7

ABINGTON. L. M.

1. Ye Christian her-alds, go, pro-claim Sal - va-tion in Im-man-uel's name; To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the rose of Sha-ron there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire; Bid rag-ing winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sav-age breast to peace.

3. And when our la-bours all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more; Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus Lord of all.

6 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 6 7 6 6 7

Allegro con spirito.

1. Sweet peace of conscience, heav'nly guest, Come, fix thy man-sion in my breast; Dis-pel my doubts, my fears control, And heal the an-guish of my soul.

2. Come, smil-ing hope and joy sin-cere, Come, make your constant dwell-ing here; Still let your presence cheer my heart, Nor sin compel you to de-part.

3. Thou God of hope and peace di-vine, Oh make these sa-cred plea-sures mine; For-give my sins, my fears remove, And fill my heart with joy and love.

Altered from "CHURCH HARMONY."

1. Thy praise, O God, shall tune the lyre, Thy love our joy-ful song in-spire; To thee our cor-dial thanks be paid, Our sure defence, our con-stant aid.

DENNISON. L. M.

E. D. MC.

1. Oh! what a-maz-ing joys they feel, While to their gold-en harps they sing, And e-cho from each heav'nly hill The glo-rious tri-umph of their King!

2. When shall the day, dear Lord, appear, That I shall mount to dwell a-bove, And stand and bow a-midst them there, And view thy face and sing thy love?

6 4 6 4 7 6 4 7 4 6 5 6 7 4 3 4 7

BASHAN. L. M.

M—o.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest; No mor-tal care shall seize my breast: Oh, may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of so-lemn sound!

6 4 7 6 4 7 4 7 6 6 6

NEBO. L. M.

F. D. M.

37

1. Oh, hap-py saints, that dwell in light, And walk with Je - sus, cloth'd in white! Safe land-ed on that peace-ful shore Where pilgrims meet to part no more.

2. Re-leas'd from sorrow, sin, and strife, Death was the gate to end - less life; And now they range the heav'nly plains, And sing his love in melt-ing strains.

WILLISBURG. L. M.

Vivace.

Vivace.

1. Shout, for the great Re-deem-er reigns; Thro' distant lands his triumph spread; Now sinners, freed from Sa-tan's chains, Own him their Sa-viour and their Head.

2. Oh, may his conquest still in-crease! Let ev'-ry foe his pow'r subdue! While an-gels cel-e-brate his praise, Saints shall his growing glo-ries show. *Cres.*

3. Loud hal-le-lu-jahs to the Lamb From all be-low and all a-bove; In lof-ty songs ex-alt his name, In songs as last-ing as his love.

Moderato.

IONI. L. M.

M.

1. How pleasant, how di-vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are! With long de-sire my spi-rit faints To meet th'assem-bly of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine a-bode; My panting heart cries out for God; My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee?

6 7 6 6 6 7 2 6 6 7 6 4 3 6 4 3

WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAID.

1. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'insure the great re-ward; And, while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil-est sin-ner may re-turn.

4. Then what my tho'ts de-sign to do I would with all my might pursue; Since no de-vice nor work is found A-mid the slum-bers of the ground.

6 5 7 7 8 7 6 4 3 5 7 6 4 6 7

Allegro.

TRIAL. L. M.

J. P. SMITH, Hummelstown.

39

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeem-er's praise; He just-ly claims a song from thee, His lov-ing kindness, oh how free!

2. When trou-ble, like a gloomy cloud, Has ga ther'd thick and thunder'd loud, He near my soul has al-ways stood, His lov-ing-kindness, oh how good!

3. Of - ten I feel my sin - fal heart Prone from my Saviour to de - part; But, though I oft have him for - got, His lov-ing kindness changes not.

4. Of - ten I feel my sin - fal heart Prone from my Saviour to de - part; But, though I oft have him for - got, His lov-ing kindness changes not.

6 6 4/3 6/5 6 7

Moderato.

BRUA. L. M.

M—o.

1. "Come hith-er, all ye wea-ry souls! Ye hea-vy - la-den sinners, come! I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'nly home.

2. Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke and bear it with de-light; My yoke is ea-sy to his neck, My grace shall make the burden light."

5 7 3

WOODBROOK. C. M.

1. A-las! and did my Sa-viour bleed? And did my sov'-reign die? Would he de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groan'd up-on the tree? A-maz-ing pi-ty, grace un-known, And love be-yond de-gree!

3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in, When Christ, the migh-ty Mak-er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.

Figured bass: 6 4, 6 4 7, 6 4 2 8 5, 6, 6, 6 5 3 4 7

CROFFT. C. M.

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Sa-viour's pard'-ning blood Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light re-veal'd, His prais-es tun'd my tongue; And when the ev'n-ing shades pre-vail'd, His love was all my song.

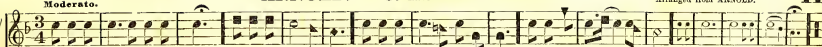
Figured bass: 6, 7, 6, 6 4, 6 4 7, 6 4, 6 4 3 7

Moderato.

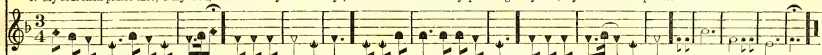
ARNOLD. C. M.

Arranged from ARNOLD.

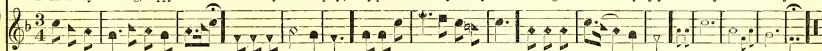
41



1. My soul shall praise thee, O my God, Thro' all my mor-tal days, And in e - ter - ni - ty pro-long Thy vast, thy hound-less praise.



2. In ev'-ry smil-ing, happy hour Be this my sweet employ; Thy praise refines my earthly bliss And heightens all . . my joy. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!



3. When anxious grief and gloomy care Afflict my throbbing breast, My tongue shall learn to speak thy praise And lull each pain to rest.



5
4

7
5

6
4

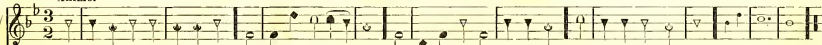
5
3

4
2

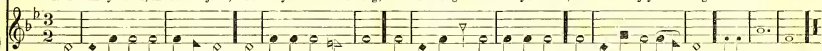
3

KENT. C. M.

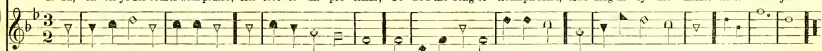
Animo.



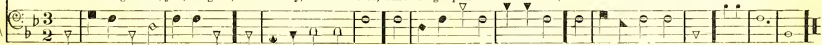
1. O all ye lands, in God re-joyce; To him your thanks he-long; In strains of gladness raise your voice, In loud and joy-ful song.



2. Oh, en-ter ye his courts with praise; His love to all pro-claim; To God the song of triumph raise, And mag-ni-fy his name. Halle-lu-jah!



3. For he is gracious, just, and good; His mer-cy, ev-er sure, Thro' a-ges past has ev-er stood, And ev-er shall en-dure.



6

7

6

6

5

7

4

2

Unison.

6

7

4

EDES. C. M.

1. I love the Lord; he heard my cries, And pi-tied ev'-ry groan; Long as I live, when trou-hles rise I'll has-ten to his throne.

2. I love the Lord; he bow'd his ear, And chased my grief a-way; Oh, let my heart no more de-spair, While I have breath to pray.

3. The Lord be-held me sore dis-tress'd; He bade my pains re-move; Re-turn, my soul, to God, thy rest, For thou hast known his love.

6 5 7 5 6 5 4 6 6 7 6 5 6 7 4 3 6 8 3 3 7

UTRECHT. C. M.

E. D. M.

1. Oh that I knew the se-cret place Where I . . might find my God; I'd spread my wants be-fore his face, And pour . . my woes a-broad.

2. I'd tell him how my sins a-rise, What sor-rows I sus-tain; How grace de-ays, and com-fort dies, And leaves my heart in pain.

6 7 6 6 7 6 7 6 8 4 7

1. Re-joice in God, the word commands, And fain would I o - bey; Yet still my spi - rit ling'ring stands, While doubts im - pede my way.

2. How can my soul ex - ult for joy, Which feels this load of sin? And how can praise my tongue em - ploy, While darkness reigns with - in?

3. Whence should my lips give rapture birth, When I no rap - ture feel? Or how should notes of heav'nly mirth Sound from a breast of steel?

6

5 6 7
3 4 5

INGLEFIELD. C. M.

Arranged from MOZART.

Animato.

1. With cheer-ful notes let all the earth To heav'n their voi-ces raise; Let all, in-spir'd with god - ly mirth, Sing so - lemn hymns of praise.

2. God's ten - der mer - cy knows no bound; His truth shall ne'er de - cay; Then let the will - ing na - tions round Their grate - ful tri - bute pay.

5 7
3 26 7
45 6 7
3 4 5

6 5 3 6 7 6 5 4 3

JENNINGS. C. M.

Arranged from "SACRED HARP."

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; E-ter-nal day ex-cludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain.

2. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-hides, And nev-er-fad-ing flow'rs; Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dress'd in liv-ing green; So to the Jews fair Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan roll'd he-tween.

6 6 #6 6 6 7

VENETIA. C. M.

Rather slow.

M—o.

1. In vain I trace cre-a-tion o'er In search of so-lid rest; The whole cre-a-tion is too poor To make me tru-ly blest.

1. Thy fa-vour, Lord, is all I want; Here would my spi-rit rest; Oh, seal the rich, the bound-less grant, And make me ful-ly blest!

6 # 7 # 6 4 #

1. Shine, migh - ty God, on Zi - on shine With beams of heav'n-ly grace; Re - veal thy pow'r thro' ev' - ry land, And show thy smil - ing face.

2. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Sing loud with sol - emn voice; Let ev' - ry tongue ex - alt his praise, And ev' - ry heart ro - joice.

65 43 2 6 - 4 6 6 7 #37 6 6 67 6 6 6 4 57

MONTOUR. C. M.

E. D. M.

Allegretto.

1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the li - ly fair, Or streaks the humblest flow'r that blows, But God has plac'd it there.

2. There's not of grass a sin - gle blade, Or leaf of loveliest green, Where heav'nly skill is not dis - play'd And heav'n-ly wis - dom seen.

6 7 76 76 67 6 6 7

ELDER. C. M.

1. Hark! from on high a sol- emn voice; Let all at- ten- tive hear; T'will make each pi- ous heart re- joice, And ban- ish ev'- ry fear.

2. Thrice bless- ed are the pi- ous dead, Who in the Lord shall die; Their wea- ry flesh, as on a hed, Safe in the grave shall lie.

6 6 6 4 # 7 # 7 # 6 6 7 6 8 3 4 7

Moderato.

COLLINS. C. M.

J. P. SMITH.

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Sa- viour's pard'ning blood Ap- plied to cleanse my soul from guilt And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light re- veal'd, His prais- es tuned my tongue; And when the even- ing shades pre- vail'd, His love was all my song.

3. In vain the temp- ters spread his wiles; The world no more could charm; I lived up- on my Sa- viour's smiles, And lean'd up- on his arm.

2 6 4 3 6 5 4 6 6 6 4

With spirit.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-lights, The glo-ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights.

2. In dark-est shades, if thou ap-pear, My dawn-ing is be-gun; Thou art my soul's bright morn-ing star, And thou my ris-ing sun.

Unison. 6 6 7 6 7 5 4# 3 6 6 6 7

MARIN. C. M.

M—o.

Slow.

1. Ye wretched, hungry, starv-ing poor, Be-hold a roy-al feast, Where mercy spreads her bounteous store For ev'-ry hum-ble guest!

2. See, Jesus stands with op-en arms; He calls, he bids you come! Guilt holds you back, and fear a-larms, But see, there yet is room!

6 6 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 7

FILBERT. C. M.

1. When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys, Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

2. Un-number'd com-forts to my soul Thy ten-der care be-stow'd, Be-fore my in-fant heart conceiv'd From whom those comforts flow'd.

3. When in the slip-p'ry paths of youth With heedless steps I ran, Thine arm, un-seen, con-vey'd me safe, And led me up to man.

Fingerings: 6, 5 6 / 3, 6 6 6, 6, 5 7 / 6, 6 4 / 3, 6 6, 5 4 / 3 2, 6 7 6, 7 6 / 5 4, 7

BEDFORD. C. M.

1. Oh, could our tho'ts and wish-es fly, A-bove these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky Which sor-row ne'er in-vades! Halle-lu-jah!

2. There, joys un-seen by mor-tal eye Or reason's fee-ble ray, In ev-er-blooming prospect rise, Ex-pos'd to no de-cay. Halle-lu-jah!

Coda.

Fingerings: 6, 6, 6, 4 6, 6 4, 6 6, 6 4, 6 5, 7

1. When lan-guor and dis-ease in-vade This trem-bling house of clay, 'Tis sweet to look be-yond my pain And long to fly a-way.

6
4

7

DERRY. C. M.

E. D. McC.

1. On Jor-dan's stor-my banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.

2. When shall I reach that heav'nly place, And be for-ev-er blest? When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his bo-som rest?

6 6 6 7 7 7 6 6 7

Spirited.

Coda.

M—o.

1. To us a child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n; Him shall the tribes of earth o - hey, Him all the hosts of heav'n. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

2. His name shall be the Prince of peace, For - ev - er - more a - dored, The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - lor, The great and mighty Lord. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

3. His pow'r in - creasing still shall spread; His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound be - low. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

4. To us a child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n; The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - lor, The mighty Lord of heav'n. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

6/4 7/4 6/4

MAYLAND. C. M.

M—o.

1. Come, hum - ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts re - volve; Come, with your guilt and fear op - press'd, And make this last re - solve:

2. "I'll go to Je - sus, though my sin Hath like a moun - tain rose; I know his courts; I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose."

4/2 7 6 5/4 6/4

BETHEL. C. M.

M—o.

51

1. How did my heart rejoice to hear My friends devout-ly say, "In Zi-on let us all appear, And keep the solemn day, And keep the solemn day!"

2. I love her gates, I love the road; The church, adorn'd with grace, Stands like a palace, built for God, To show his milder face, To show his milder face. Halle-lu-jah! Coda.

3. Up to her courts, with joy unknown, The ho-ly tribes re-pair: The Son of David holds his throne, And sits in judgment there, And sits in judgment there.

BERGNER. C. M.

1. O Lord, I would de-light in thee, And on thy care de-pend; To thee in ev-ry trou-ble flee, My best, my on-ly friend.

2. O Lord, I cast my care on thee; I tri-umph and a-dore; My great con-cern shall ev-er be To love and praise thee more.

FRILL. C. M.

M—o.

1. The Saviour calls, let ev'ry ear At-tend the heav'n-ly sound; Ye doubt-ing souls, dis-miss your fear; Hope smiles re-viv-ing round.

2. For ev'-ry thirs-ty, long-ing heart, Here streams of boun-ty flow; And life, and health, and bliss im-part, To ban-ish mor-tal wo.

3. Ye sinners, come; 'tis mer-cy's voice; That gracious voice o-bey; 'Tis Je-sus calls to heav'n-ly joys, And can you yet de-lay?

6 7 7 6 6 7

Con spirito.

MANSFELD. C. M.

Arranged by E. D. M.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her king; Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing.

2. Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, While fields, &c. Re-peat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow, He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of his righteousness, The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love.

7 6 6 7 6 6 7 6 7

Bold.**SHIRLEY. S. M.**

M—o.

53

1. O Lord, our heav'nly King, Thy name is all di-vine; Thy glo-ries round the earth are spread, And o'er the heav'ns they shine.

2. When to thy works on high I raise my wond'-ring eyes, And see the moon, com-plete in light, A-dorn the dark-some skies.

Unison.

Moderato.**RAPHO. S. M.**

E. D. M.

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want be-side?

2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n-ly pas-ture grows, Where liv-ing wa-ters gen-tly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.

3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim, And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name.

6 6 7 7 7

4 #

AUBURN. S. M.

M—o.

1. Come, ye who love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song of sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne.

2. Let those re-fuse to sing, Who nev-er knew our God; But chil-dren of the heav'-nly King May speak their joys a-broad.

6 7 7 6 4

BERN CHURCH. S. M.

E D. M.

1. Ye trem-bling cap-tives, hear: The gos-pel trum-pet sounds: No mu-sic more can charm the ear Or heal your heart-felt wounds.

2. 'Tis not the tramp of war, Nor Si-nai's aw-ful roar; Sal-va-tion's news it spreads a-far, And ven-geance is no more.

6 5 6 7 6 5 7 6 7

S. M.

DR. GREEN.

55

1. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flow'r; When blast - ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

2. But thy com - pas - sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure; And chil - dren's chil - dren ev - er find Thy words of pro - mise sure.

S. M.

Adapted from A. WILLIAMS.

1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My Shep-herd and my Guide, I bid fare-well to ev'-ry fear, My wants are all sup-plied. Hal-le-lu-jah.

2. To ev-er-fra-grant meads, Where rich a-hun-danee grows, His gra-cious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re- pose. Hal-le-lu-jah.

3. To ev-er-fra-grant meads, Where rich a-hun-danee grows, His gra-cious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re- pose. Hal-le-lu-jah.

KEIM. S. M.

E. D. M.

1. Hark, how the watch-men cry! At-tend the trum-pet's sound; Stand to your arms! the foe is nigh; The pow'rs of hell sur-round.

2. Who bow to Christ's com-mand, Your arms and hearts pre-pare; The day of bat-tle is at hand; Go forth to glo-rious war!

ROCKDALE. S. M.

Slow and soft.

M—o.

1. An-oth-er day is past, The hours for-ev-er fled; And time is bear-ing me a-way To min-gle with the dead.

2. My mind in per-fect peace My Fa-ther's care shall keep; I yield to gen-tle slum-ber now, For thou canst nev-er sleep.

Joyful.

CARROL. S. M.

Arranged from SMITH.

57

1. Now let our voi-ces join To form a sa-cred song; Ye pil-grims, in Je-ho-vah's ways With mu-sic pass a-long, With mu-sic pass a-long.

2. The flow'rs of Par-a-dise In rich pro-fusion spring; The sun of glo-ry gilds the path, And dear com-pa-nions sing, And dear com-pa-nions sing

3. All ho-nour to his name Who marks the shin-ing way; To him who leads the pil-grims on To realms of end-less day, To realms of end-less day.

6 4 6 6 4 # 36 6 6 4 6 6 4

With spirit.

IRWIN. S. M.

Arranged from "SACRED HARP."

1. Thy name, al-migh-ty Lord, Shall sound thro' dis-tant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for-ev-er stands.

2. Far be thine ho-nour spread, And long thy praise en-dure, Till morn-ing light and ev'-ning shade Shall be exchanged no more.

6 6 7 6 #6 6 6 4 7

1. Be-hold, the loft-ty sky De-clares its Ma-ker, God; And all the star-ry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r a - broad. Halle - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah!

2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di-vine - ly teach his name. Hallo - lujah! Halle-lujah!

6-6 6 5 7 4 3 6 5 6 6 6 5 7 4 3

SOUTH HANOVER. S. M.

E. D. M.

1. To God, the on - ly wise, Our Sa - viour and our King, Let all the saints he - low the skies Their hum - ble prais - es hring.

2. He will pre-sent our souls, Un - blem-ish'd and com - plete, Be - fore the glo - ry of his face, With joys di - vine - ly great.

6 7 6 6 6 6 7 6 4 5 7

HOLSTEIN. S. M.

E. D. M.

59

1. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi-on's hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.
 2. How charm-ing is their voice, How sweet their tid-ings are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Saviour-King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."

3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound, Which kings and pro-phets wait-ed for, And sought, but ne - ver found!
 4. How bless-ed are our eyes, That see this heav'n-ly light! Pro - phets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out sight.
 5. The watchmen join their voice, And tune-ful notes em - ploy; Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in song, And de - serts learn the joy.

6 4 6 6 7

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

1. Oh! bless-ed souls are they Whose sins are co-ver'd o'er, Di-vine-ly blest, to whom the Lord Im-putes their guilt no more!
 2. They mourn their fol-lies past, And keep their hearts with care; Their lips and lives with-out de- ceit Shall prove their faith sin- cere.

6 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 4 3 7

1. When gath'ring clouds around I view, And days are dark, and friends are few, On Him I lean, who not in vain Ex-pe-rienced ev'-ry hu-man pain:

2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray From heav'nly wis-dom's nar-row way, To fly the good I would pur-sue, Or do the ill I would not do,

6 7 6 6 4 3 7 4 2 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 5 6 4 7

AR. L. P. M.

He feels my griefs, he sees my fears, And counts and treasures up my tears.

p Still He who felt temptation's pow'r Shall guard me in that dang'rous hour.

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death,

2. How blest the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God; he made the sky,

6 6 6 5 4 7 6 6 6 4 # 6 4 6 4 7

Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler pow'rs; My days of praiseshall ne'er bepast, While life and thoughtand be-ing last, Or im-mor-tal-i-ty en-dures.

And earth, and seas, with all their train; His truth for-ev-er stands se-cure; He saves th'oppress'd, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his pro-mise vain.

T. S. # 7 6 6 4 6 5 4 3 6 6 7 6 4 7

STEIN. L. P. M.

LUTHER.

1. The Lord my pas-ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; }
His presence shall my wants sup-ply, And guard me with a watchful eye; } My noon-day walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours de-fend.

2. When in the sul-try globo I faint, Or on the thirs-ty mountains pant, }
To fer-tile vales and dew-y meads My wea-ry wand'ring steps he leads, } Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A-mid the ver-dant landscape flow.

6 6 6 4 7 6 5 6 1 6 6 6 4 7

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth, Which in my Sa-viour shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'n-ly strings,

2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood he spilt, My ran-som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin and wrath di-vine: I'd sing his glo-rious righteousness,

7 6 6 7 4

PAUL. C. P. M.

And vie with Ga-briel, while he sings In notes al-most di-vine.

In which all-per-fect, heav'nly dress My soul shall ev-er shine.

6 4 7 5 3

1. The fes-tal morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy sa-cred dome,

2. With ho-ly joy I hail the day That warns my thirsting soul a-way;

6 7 6 6 6 6 4

Thy pres-ence to a-dore: My feet the sum-mons shall at-tend, With will-ing steps thy courts as-cend, And tread the hal-low'd floor.

What trans-ports fill my breast! For, lo! my great Re-deem-er's pow'r Un-folds the ev-er-last-ing door, And leads me to his rest.

6 4 7

EARLEY. H. M.

E. D. M.

Animato.

1. Hark! hark! the notes of joy, Roll o'er the heav'nly plains; And seraphs find em-ploy For their sub-li-mest strains; Some new de-light in heav'n is known; Loud ring the harps a-round the throne.

2. Hark! hark! the sound draws nigh, The joyful host de-scend; Je-sus forsakes the sky, To earth his footsteps bend; He comes to bless our fall-en race, He comes with mes-sa-ges of grace.

6 4 7 6 7 6 4 # 6 3 6 4 7

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn; Thou day of sa - cred rest! } From low de - lights, and fleet - ing toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest.

2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill his throne of grace; } Let sin - ners feel thy quick'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
Thy ac - cep - tre, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress thy face:

6 6 4 # 7 # 6 6 6 6 6 5 3

NEWPORT. H. M.

E. D. M.

Allegro.

1. O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high; Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast sal - va - tion nigh: Cheer - ful in God,

2. He gilds thy mourn - ing face With beams that can - not fade: His all - re - splen - dent grace He pours a - round thy head: The na - tions round

6 6 4 7 5 4 5 6 3 5

A - rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream all a - broad.

Cres.

Thy form shall view, With lus-tre new Di - vine - ly crown'd.

6 8 7 6 7
6 5 4

1. How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our
2. Zi - on, thrice happy place, A torn'd with wondrous grace, And walls of strength em-

3. Here David's greater Son Has fix'd his roy-al throne; He sits for grace and
4. May peace attend thy gate, And joy with-in thee wait, To bless the soul of

6 5 3 6 4 5 6 5

God to - day." Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal, We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and hon-ours pay, And there our vows and hon-ours pay.
brace thee round; In thee our tribes ap-pear, To pray, and praise, and hear The sa-cred gos-pel's joy-ful sound, The sa-cred gos-pel's joy-ful sound.

judgment here: He bids the saints be glad, He makes the sin-ners sad, And hum-ble souls re-joice with fear, And hum-ble souls re-joice with fear.
ev'-ry guest: The man who seeks thy peace, And wish-es thine in-crease, A thou-sand blessings on him rest, A thou-sand bless-ings on him rest.

E 6 4 7 6 4 3 6 4 7

HEIN. 7s.

Rush to bat-tle all his storms In the chariots of the wind.

Ter-rors par-a-lyze their soul; Helm they quit, and hope re-sign.

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 7

4 8 4 3

1. To thy pas-tures fair and large, Heav'nly Shep-herd, lead thy charge,

2. When I faint with sum-mer's heat, Thou wilt guide my wea-ry feet,

And my couch, with tend'ring care, 'Mid the springing grass pre-pare.

To the streams that, still and slow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow.

6 6 5 7 6 5 6 5 7 6 5 7

3 2 4 3 3 2 8 3

1. Jesus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly; While the raging

2. Oth-er refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee; Leave, oh, leave me

6 6 7 4 3 4 6 4 6 5 6

4 5- 2 3 4 3

hills roll, While the tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last,

not a-lone, Still support and comfort me: All my trust on thee is stay'd, All my help from thee I bring, Co-ver my defence-less head With the sha-dow of thy wing.

6 7 5 6 6 7 7 6 7 6 6 7 4 6 4 6 5 6 7 6 6 7

4 4 4 3 1 3 3 6 7 6 4 7

E. D. M.

1. Sin - ners, turn! why will ye die? God your Mak - er asks you why; God, who did you be - ing give, Made you with him - self to live;

2. Sin - ners, turn! why will ye die? God your Sa - viour asks you why; He who did your souls re - trieve Died him - self that you might live.

3. Sin - ners, turn! why will ye die? God the Spi - rit asks you why; He who all your lives hath strove, Woe'd you to em - brace his love;

7 6 5 6 4 2 6 6

He the fa - tal cause de - mands, Asks the work of his own hands; Why, ye thank - less crea - tures, why Will ye cross his love, and die?

Will you let him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain? Why, ye care - less sin - ners, why Will ye slight his grace, and die?

Will ye not his grace re - ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live? O ye dy - ing sin - ners, why, Why will ye for - ev - er die?

7 6 5 6 4 2 6 6

Joy - ful times are

1. Yes, we trust the day is break-ing, Joy - ful times are near at hand; }
 God, the migh - ty God, is speak-ing By his word in ev' - ry land; } When he choos-es, Dark-ness flies at his com-mand.

Joy - ful times are

6 8 = 6 4 #3 7 6 6 6 4 7

LURGAN. 8s 7s & 4s.

M—o.

1. On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo, the sa-cred her - ald stands! }
 Wel-come news to Zi - on bear-ing, Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands! } Mourn-ing cap - tive! God him-self shall loose thy hands.

mf *Cres.* *Dim.*

2. Lo, thy sun is ris'n in glo - ry! God him-self ap-pears thy friend; }
 All thy foes shall flee he - fore thee; Here their boast-ed tri - umphs end; } Great de - liv' - rance Zi - on's King will sure - ly send.

6 - 6 4 7 6 4 7

MOUNTHOPE. 8s 7s & 4s.

M—o.

1. Sin - ners, hear, for God hath spo - ken: 'Tis the God that reigns on high; } Hear his mes - sage; Hear it, sin - ners, lest you die.
He whose law the world has bro - ken Sends you ti - di - ngs of great joy!

2. Hear the gos - pel, sin - ners, hear it; Joy - ful news from heav'n it brings; } Liv - ing wa - ters thence—in streams e - ter - nal springs.
Here's a foun - tain, oh, draw near it; O - pen'd by the King of kings!

6 4 7 6 6 6 5 3

YODER. 8s 7s & 4s.

M—o.

1. Hear, O sin - ner! mer - cy hails you; Now with sweet - est voice she calls; } Hear, O sin - ner; 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls.
Bids you haste to seek the Sa - viour Ere the hand of jus - tice falls.

2. Haste, O sin - ner! to the Sa - viour; Seek his mer - cy while you may; } Haste, O sin - ner; You must per - ish, if you stay.
Soon the day of grace is o - ver; Soon your life will pass a - way;

5 4 6 8 6 4 7 7 6 8 6 4 7

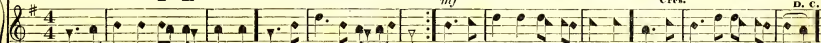
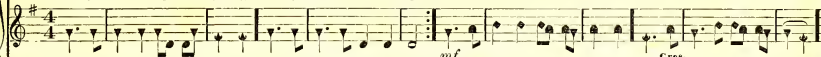
SHIELDS. 8s & 7s.

SHIELDS.

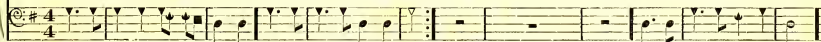
71
D. C.



1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly vol - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies? }
Lol th' an - ge - lie host re - joice, heav'n - ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise. } Hear them tell the wond - rous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy.
Glo - ry in the high - est! glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!



3. Peace on earth, good - will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found; }
"Souls re - deem'd, and sins for - giv - en," Loud our gold - en harps shall sound, } Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed, Heav'n and earth his prais - es sing;
Oh, re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Prop - et, Priest, and King!



4
2

6 6#6

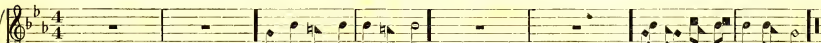
7 7

7

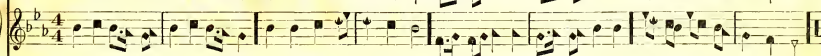
6 6 4 6 5
5 2 4 3

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s.

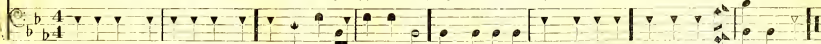
MOZART.



1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.



2. Thanks we give and a - dor - a - tion For the gos - pel's joy - ful sound; May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound.



6
4

6
4

6

6 4 7

7 5 5

8 7 6 5 6 4 6 5 7
3 5 1 3 8 4 6 4 3

1. Think, O ye who fondly lan-guish O'er the grave of those ye love, } While your si-lent steps are stray-ing Lone-ly thro' night's deep'ning shade,
While your in-sults thro' an-guish, They are war-bling hymns a-bove; }
Glo-ry's bright-est beams are play-ing Round the hap-py Chris-tian's head.

3. Light and peace at once de-riv-ing From the hands of God most high, } Cease, then, mourn-er, cease to lan-guish O'er the grave of those you love;
In his glo-rious pro-sence liv-ing, They shall nev-er die, }
Pain, and death, and night, and an-guish, En-ter not the world a-bove.

6 4 2 6 6 6 6 7 6 7 6 5 3

QUIGG. 8s & 7s.

1. Come, thou Fount of ev'-ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mercy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.

Cres. Cres.

2. Teach me some me-lo-dious mea-sure, Sung by rap-tur'd saints a-bove; Fill my soul with sa-cred pleasure, While I sing re-deem-ing love.

6 4 6 4 #6 4 # 7 # 4 2 4 6 6 6 6 7

1. Time is wing-ing us a-way To our e-ter-nal home; } Youth and vi-gour soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be
Life is but a win-ter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb: }

2. Time is wing-ing us a-way To our e-ter-nal home; } But the Chri-stian shall en-joy Health and beauty soon a-bove, Far be-yond the world's alloy,
Life is but a win-ter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb: }

8 4 6 4 7 6 4 6 6 4 7 8 4 6 4

GROVE. 4s & 6s.

McC—

En-clos'd in death's cold arms.

1. An-oth-er year Has told its four-fold tale, And still I'm here A trav'l-er in the vale.

2. Ah! not a few, Who seem'd life's toils to brave, Are hid from view With-in the si-lent grave.

6 6 4 6 4 3 5 3 6 4 7 6 4 6 4 3 6 4 3 7

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings: Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; } Suu, and moon, and stars, de-cay, Time shall soon this earth re-move;
 Rise, from tran-si-to-ry things, To heav'n, thy na-tive place. }

2. Cease, ye pil-grims, cease to mourn, Press on-ward to the prize; } There we'll join the heav'n-ly train, Wel-come to par-take the bliss;
 Soon our Sa-viour will re-turn, Tri-um-phant in the skies. }

6 6 6 6

Rise, my soul, and haste a-way To seats prepared a-hove.

Fly from sor-row and from pain To realms of endless peace.

6 6 6 7

NOVA. 7s & 6s.

Allegro.

1. When shall the voice of sing-ing Flow joy-ful-ly a-long? When hill and valley, ringing

2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly, And shady vales and fountains

b 4

With one tri-um-phant song, Pro-claim the con-test end-ed, And Him who once was slain, A - gain to earth de-scended, In righteousness to reign.

Shall e-cho the re - ply; High tow'r and low-ly dwell-ing Shall send the cho-rus round, All hal-le-lu-jah swelling In one e-ter-nal sound.

6 6 5 / 4 3 7 6 4 = = 7 / 4 7 6 4 = = 7

"Blest be the Lord."

Arranged from JARMAN.

Allegro.

1. Blest be the Lord, the God of love, Who show'rs his bless-ings from a-bove; The rock on which the right-cous trust, The hope and Sa-viour of the just.

2. He to his saints re-demption gives; The weak and hum-ble he re-lieves; Sup-port-ed by his grace we stand, For life and death are in his hand.

3. He views his children in distress, The wi-dow and the fa-therless; And from his ho-ly seat a-bove Sup-ports them with his ten-der love.

6 6 6 4 7 6 # 6 # 6 6 6 4 # 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4 7

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho-ri- zon a-dorn-ing,

3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of E-dom, and off-rings di-vine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the o-cean,

7 7 7 6 4 6# 7 # 6 - - 6 4

Ye boundless realms of joy.

From HANDEL.

Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

1. Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex-alt your Mak-er's fame: His

Myrrh from the fo- rest, or gold from the mine?

2. Let all the Lord a-dore, And praise his ho-ly name, By

6 6 7 6 1 5 3 6 6 6 6

praise your songs em-ploy, . . . His praise your songs em-ploy, . . . A - bove the star-ry frame, A - bove the star-ry frame. Your voi - ces raise, Ye

Cres. *Dim.* *p* *Slow.* *Cres.*

whose al-migh-ty word, . . . By whose al-migh-ty word . . . They all from noth-ing came, They all from noth-ing came; And all shall last, From

6 6 6 4 3 6 5 4 3 6 4 7 #

Che - ru - bim And Se - ra - phim, to sing his praise; Your voi - ces raise, ye Che - ru - bim And Se - ra - phim, to sing his praise.

p *Cres.* *Dim.*

changes free; His firm de-cree stands ev - er fast, And all shall last, from chang - es free; And all shall last, from chang - es free.

4 3 6 4 7 #

Allegretto.

Grateful notes and numbers bring.

Arranged from DR. MADAN.

Grate-ful notes and num-bers bring, While Je-hovah's name we sing; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, Be thy glo-rious name a-dored;

Grate-ful notes and num-bers bring, While Je-hovah's name we sing; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, Be thy glo-rious name a-dored;

and saints a-bove, and saints a-bove, Sing the great Re-deem-er's love, Sing the great Re-deem-er's love. Lord, thy

Men on earth and saints a-bove, Men on earth and saints a-bove, Sing the great Re-deem-er's love, Sing the great Re-deem-er's love. Lord, thy

Figured Bass: 6 5 6 6 3 2 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 5 7

Figured Bass: 6 # 6 6 4

mercies nev - er fail, Lord, thy mer-cies nev - er fail; Hail! ce - les - tial goodness, hail! Hail! ce - les - tial goodness, hail!

Cres.

mercies nev - er fail, Lord, thy mer-cies nev - er fail; Hail! hail! hail! hail! ce - les - tial goodness, hail! Hail! hail! hail! hail! ce - les - tial goodness, hail!

6 5 6 6 4 3

57

SOLO. Treble or Tenor.

pia. While on earth or - dain'd to stay, Guide our foot - steps in thy way, Till we come to reign with thee,

Cres.

And thy glo - rious great - ness see; Then with an - gels we'll a - gain Wake a loud - er, loud - er strain.

Cres.

CHORUS. *Allegro.*

There, in bliss-ful realms a-bove, Sing the great Re-deem-er's love, Sing the great Re-deem-er's love.

mf *f*

There, in bliss-ful realms a-bove, Sing the great Re-deem-er's love, Sing the great Re-deem-er's love.

6 5 6 4 3 6 7 6 4 3 6 6 7

Let every heart rejoice and sing.

Allegro con spirito.

Let ev'-ry heart re-joice and sing; Let cho-ral an-thems rise;
Ye rev'-rend men and chil-dren, bring To God your sac-ri-fice; } For he is good; the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways;

6 6 5 7 6 7 6 7 5

With songs and honours sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise; While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glo - rious an - them

p *Cres.*

6 6 7 6 4 7 6 4 7

raise; Let each pro-long the grate - ful song, And the God of our fa - thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

p *Cres.*

r 6 7 6 6 6 6 7

p *Cres.*
Hal - le - lu - jah! He will be

mf
Praise his name, O praise his name, O bless and mag - ni - fy his name for - ev - er - more! Hal - le - lu - jah!

mf
Hal - le - lu - jah! He will be

7 - - 6 6 6 6 7 #6 6 5 7 6 7

O give thanks unto the Lord. Psalm. From J. SMITH.

Slow.
O give thanks, O give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks unto the Lord.

p *Cres.* *Dim.*
our guide, He will be our guide, For ev - er - more.

O give thanks, O give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks unto the Lord.

6 5 7 6 6 7 6 6 7 #6

Give thanks, give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks un - to the Lord, give thanks un - to the Lord, For he is good, for he is

6 4 7 7 5 3 6 7 7

good, is good; For his mer - cy en - du - reth for - ev - er, For his mer - cy en - du - reth for - ev - er. A - men.

Moderato. p *Cres.*

6 4 5 3

Plunged in a gulf of dark despair.

E. D. M.

85

Slow.

Plung'd in a gulf of dark de-spair, We wretch-ed sin-ners lay, With-out one cheer-ful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmer-ing day.

p *Cres.* *Dim.*

6 5 # # 7 - # 6 7 6 5 4 5 4 # 3

Allegretto.

With pitying eyes the Prince of grace Beheld our helpless grief; He saw, and oh, a-maz-ing love, He ran to our re-lief, He ran to our re-lief.

p *Cres.* *f* *p*

6 5 6 # 6 7 # 6 6 5 7 4 # 3 6 3 6 5 - -

Allegro.

Adagio.

Down from the shining seats a - bove, With joyful haste, with joyful haste, he fled; Enter'd the grave in mor-tal flesh, And dwelt among the dead.

6 4 7 6 5 3 6 4

Allegretto.

Oh, for that love let rocks and hills Their last - ing si - lence break, And all har - mo - nious hu - man tongues The Sa - viour's

6 6 6 #6 4 3 Thirde. 6 6 6

Allegro.

mf *Cres.* *Dim.*

prais - es speak. An - gels, as - sist our migh - ty joy! Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold. But

mf *Cres.* *Dim.*

6 7 Thirds. 9 6 6 4 5 3

Larghetto.

Cres. *Dim.*

when you raise your high - est notes, His love, His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be told.

Thirds. 6 4 8 7

Come, O my soul, in sacred lays.

From LUMNER.

First system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 2/2 time. The second and third staves are the piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is a figured bass line. The lyrics are: "Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, At - tempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise; But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame? What mor - tal verse can". Dynamic markings include *m*, *Cres.*, *Dim.*, and *Cres.*. The figured bass line includes the numbers: 6, 6, 4, 6, 8, 4, 2, 5, 6, 4, 5, 3, 6, 6.

Second system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line. The second and third staves are the piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is a figured bass line. The lyrics are: "reach the theme? Enthroned amid the radiant spheres, He glory like a garment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou - sand suns around him shine." Dynamic markings include *p*, *Cres.*, and *f*. The figured bass line includes the numbers: 6, 4, 7, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4, 6, 2, 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 7.

In all our Ma-ker's grand de-signs, Al-migh-ty pow'r with wis-dom shines; His works, thro' all this won-drous frame, De-clare the glo-ry of his name.

mf

In all our Ma-ker's grand de-signs, Al-migh-ty pow'r with wis-dom shines; His works, thro' all this won-drous frame, De-clare the glo-ry of his name.

7 6 6 4 7 6 4 3 9 8 6 5 7
5 4 5 4 5 4 9 8 7 6 4 3

Raised on de-votion's lof-ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo-ry sing; And let his praise em-ploy thy tongue, Till list'ning worlds shall join the song.

p mp f

Raised on de-votion's lof-ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo-ry sing; And let his praise em-ploy thy tongue, Till list'ning worlds shall join the song.

6 5 7 4 3 9 8 6 5 7
3 9 8 7 6 4 3 7

O be joyful in the Lord.

E. D. M.

Allegro.

O be joy-ful, O be joy-ful in the Lord, all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, And come before his presence with a song;

O be joy-ful, O be joy-ful in the Lord, all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, And come before his presence with a song;

6 4 7 6 6 4 7 # 6 6 4 7 #

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: It is he that hath made us, and not we our-selves; For we are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: It is he that hath made us, and not we our-selves; For we are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his

6 4 6 5 -

Allegro.

pas-ture, We are his peo-ple, and the sheep of his pas-ture; Oh, go your way in - to his gates with thanks-giv-ing, And

6 6 5 7
4 3

Thirde.

Unison.

in - to his courts, his courts with praise; Be thank-ful, be thank-ful un - to him, and speak good of his name.

6

7

7

7

6

4

Jerusalem! my glorious home.

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glo - rious home, Name ev - er dear to me, When shall my la - bours have an end, In joy and peace in thee?

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glo - rious home, Name ev - er dear to me, When shall my la - bours have an end, In joy and peace in thee?

4 2 6 4 7 7 - 4 2 6 4 7 6 6 6 4

Slow.

CHORUS.

Oh, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end?

Oh, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end?

6 3 6 5 7 6# 4

Allegro.

There hap-pier bow'rs than E-den's bloom No sin nor sor-row know; Blest seat, blest seat, Through rude and stor-my scenes,

There hap-pier bow'rs than E-den's bloom No sin nor sor-row know; Blest seat, blest seat, Through rude and stor-my scenes,

I on-ward press to yon; Through rude and stor-my scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you.

I on-ward press to yon; Through rude and stor-my scenes, I on-ward press to yon, I on-ward press to you.

p *Cres.*

Moderato.

Allegro.

Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis-may? I've Ca-naan's good-ly land in view, And realms of end-less day.

mf

Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis-may? I've Ca-naan's good-ly land in view, And realms of end-less day.

6 — #6 #2 6 4 7 7 #6

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glo - rious home, Name ev - er dear to me, When shall my la - bour have an end, In joy and peace in thee?

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glo - rious home, Name ev - er dear to me, When shall my la - bour have an end, In joy and peace in thee?

4 2 6 4 7 6 6 6 4

Oh, how lovely is Zion!

Arranged from an "Agnus Dei."

95

Oh, how love-ly, Oh, how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on, how love-ly is Zi-on,— Zi-on, ci-ty of our

m *f*

Oh, how love-ly, Oh, how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on, how love-ly is Zi-on,— Zi-on, ci-ty of our

6 5 4 3 7 6 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

God! Oh, how love-ly, oh, how love-ly, how love-ly, how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on,—

m *Cres.* *p*

God! Oh, how love-ly, oh, how love-ly, how love-ly, how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on,—

5 7 6 7 6 7 6 5 4 3

Zi-on, ci - ty of our God! Joy and peace, Joy and peace, Joy and peace dwell in thee; Joy and peace dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim. Cres. Dim.

Zi-on, ei - ty of our God! Joy and peace, Joy and peace, Joy and peace dwell in thee; Joy and peace dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

6 6 4 6 4 7 4 6 4 3 7

Glory be to God.

Moderato. M—o.

Glo - ry be to God, Praise ye the Lord! Glo - ri - fy him for ev - er - more.

Glo - ry be to God, glo - ry be to God! Praise ye the Lord! Glo - ri - fy him for ev - er - more.

4 2 6 8 6 4 7 6 4 3 7

Allegro.

Allegretto.

Sons of Zi - on, come be - fore him; Bring the cym - bal, bring the harp, bring the harp. High in glo - ry be -

Sons of Zi - on, come be - fore him; Bring the cym - bal, bring the harp, bring the harp. High in glo - ry be -

6

6

7

6

7

6

6

Allegro.

hold him seat - ed! See the King! he sits in state, he sits in state, he sits in state. Sons of Zi - on, come be -

held him seat - ed! See the King! he sits in state, he sits in state, he sits in state. Sons of Zi - on, come be -

#

-

a

#

#

#

#

6

6

4

#

6

7

6

fore him! Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute, strike the harp! Sons of Zi - on, come he - fore him! Sound the lute and strike the

fore him! Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute, strike the harp! Sons of Zi - on, come he - fore him! Sound the lute and strike the

7 7

Sons of Zi - on, come he - fore him! Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, strike the harp, strike the harp, strike the harp

harp!

Sons of Zi - on, come he - fore him! Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, strike the harp, strike the harp, strike the harp!

6 7 7 6 7

Zweite Abtheilung;

enthaltend

drei- und vierstimmige Choral-Melodien.

Zum Gebrauch beim öffentlichen Gottesdienst, als auch für Singschulen.

Wer nur den lieben Gott läßt walten.

6 lin. 9s 8s & 8s 8s.

TENOR.

ALTO.

TRÉBLE.

BASE.

Wer nur den lie - ben Gott läßt wal - ten Und hof - fet auf ihn al - le - zeit, }
 Den wird er wun - der - lich er - hal - ten In al - ler Noth und Traurig - keit. } Wer Gott dem Al - ler - höch - sten traut, Der hat auf sei - ner Sand ge - baut.

6 5# # 6 6 # # 7 - # 6 6 # 99

Jesus, meine Zuversicht. 6 lin. 7s 8s & 7s 7s.

Je - su mei - ne Zu - ver - sicht Und mein Hei - land ist im He - ben; }
 Die - ses weis ich, sollt' ich nicht Dar - um mich zu - frie - den ge - ben, } Was die lan - ge To - des - nacht Mir auch für Ge - dan - ken macht?

Nun ruhen alle Wälder,

6 lin. 7s 7s 6s 7s 7s 8s.

101

Be - deckt mit dei-nem Se - gen, Eil' ich der Ruh' ent - ge - gen, Dein Na - me sei gepreiß't! Mein Le - ben und mein En - de Ist dein; in dei-

Meine Zufriedenheit.

4 lin. 6s.

ne Hän-de Befehl' ich, Va-ter, mei-nen Geist.

Mei-ne Zu-frie-den-heit Steht in Vergnü-glich-keit; Was ich nicht an-bern kann, Nehm' ich ge-bul-dig an.

6 6 6 6 7 6 4 7

Je - su, der du mei-ne See-le hast durch dei-nen bit-tern Tod }
 Aus des Teu-fels fin-tern Höl-le Und der schwe-ren Sün-den - noth } Kräf-tig - lich her - aus - ge - ris - sen, Und mich sol-ches las - sen wis-sen

6 6 6 = #6 6 #7

Was Gott thut, das ist wohl gethan.

8 lin. 8s 7s & 4s 4s 7s 7s.

Durch dein an - ge - neh-mes Wort; Sei doch jetzt, o Gott! mein Hort.

Bei al-len gei-stlich Ar-men! }
 Von Gna-de und Er-bar-men, }
 Wie groß ist dei-ne Lieb-lich-keit

h7 6 6 7 3ds.

Mein Herz ist still, Und spricht: dein Will', O Va-ter in der Hö-he, Dein Will' al-lein ge-sche-he!

6 6 # 6 4 7

Es ist das Heil uns kommen her
Die Welt' ver-mö-gen nim-mer-mehr'

6 6 6 6 6 6

Von Gott aus lau-ter Gna-den; }
Zu hei-len un-fern Scha-den. } Der Glaub' sieht Je-sum Chri-stum an, Der hat ge-nug für uns ge-than: Er ist der Mitt-ler wor-den.

6 6 7 6 6 7 6 7

Je - su, mei-ne Freu-de, Mei-nes Herzens Wei-be, Je - su, mei-ne Zier! }
 Ach wie lang, ach lan-ge, Ist dem Her-zen ban-ge, Und ver-langt nach dir. } Gottselamm, mein Bräutigam! Außer dir soll mir auf Er-den Sonst nichts lieber wer-den.

6 6 # #6 # # 6 7 6 #

Spar' deine Ruße nicht.

8 lin. 6s 7s & 6s 6s 6s 6s.

Wie freu-et sich mein Herz, Wie freut sich Leib und See-le, }
 Mein Je-su, u - ber dich! Mein Geist aus seiner Hö-h-le } Sich schwinget hoch em-por, Zu preisen früh und spät, Was bei-ne gro-ße Lieb' An mir er - wie-sen bat.

6 6 6 7 6 6 # 6 6 6 7

Mir nach, spricht Christus, un-fer Held: Mir nach, ihr Chri-ten al-le! }
 Ver-leug-net euch, ver-läst die Welt, Folgt mei-nem Ruf und Schol-le; } Nehmt eu-er Kreuz und Un-ge-mach Auf euch, folgt mei-nem Wan-del nach!

6 6 6 6 4 4 5 7 # 7 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 7

Nun danket Alle Gott.

8 lin. 6s 7s & 6s 6s 6s 6s.

Gott, Vater! dir sei Preis Hier und im Him-mel o-ben! }
 Herr Je-su, Gottes Sohn! Ich will dich all-zeit lo-ben. } D heil'ger Geist! dein Ruhm Er-schall' je mehr und mehr; Dreiein'ger Herr und Gott, Dir sei Lob', Preis und Ehr!

6 6 7 6 7 6 6 7

Auf, auf, mein Herz, und du, mein Sinn! Leg' al - len Zwei - fel von dir bin, Der sich in dir be - fin - det! Daß Christus sei dein Heil und Herr, Ist ja in Got - tes

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

42^D PSALM.

Fren' dich sehr, o meine Seele.

8 lin. 8s 7s & 7s 7s 8s 8s.

wahrem Wort Recht sel - sen - fest ge - grün - det.

Fren' dich sehr, o mei - ne See - le, Und ver - giß der Noth und Qual, }
Die in die - ser Kummer - böß - le Dich be - trof - fen ob - ne Zahl; } Je - sus ruft dich aus dem Leib,

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

In die gro-ße Herrlich-keit, Die kein Ohr je hat ge-hö-ret, Und die E-wig-kei-ten wäh-ret.

Be-den-ke bei-nen Tod! }
 Der heu-te frisch und roth, }
 Kann mor-gen und ge-schwin-der Hin-weg ge-hör-ben sein; Drum bil-de dir, o Sün-der, Ein täg-lich Ster-ben ein.

Höch-ster Gott, wir dan-ken dir, Daß du kein Wort hast ge-ge-ben; }
 Gib uns Gna-de, daß auch wir Nach dem- sel- den hei- lig le-ben, } Und den Glauben al- so stär-ke, Daß er thä-tig sei im Wer-ke!

6 # 6 4 7 6 # # 6 4 7

Gott sei Dank in aller Welt.

4 lin. 7s.

Ho-si-an-na! un-ser Herr, Got-tes e-wig-li-ches Wort, Wel-ches al-le D'ing' er-hüllt, Hat im Fleisch sich ein-ge-stellt.

Der, den Gott im Pa-ra-dies Nach dem Sün-den-fall ver-hieß, Wird zu Trost der gan-zen Welt, Von den En-gel an-ge-meld't.

6 6 4 3 3 6 6 4 3 6 6 4 3 6 7

Zeuch mich, zeuch mich mit den Armen.

6 lin. 8s 7s & 8s 8s.

109

Zeuch mich, zeuch mich mit den Ar-men Dei-ner gro-ßen Freun-dlich-keit; }
 Je-su Chri-sti! dein Er-bar-men Hel-fe mei-ner Blö-dig-keit. } Wirst du mich nicht zu dir zie-hen, Ach, so muß ich von dir flie-hen.

Figured bass notation: 6 4 5 7, 5 6 6, 6 5 #, 6 - 6, 6, 6, 6 4

Christus, der ist mein Leben.

4 lin. 7s 6s.

Chri-stus, der ist mein Le-ben, Und Ster-ben mein Ge-winn; Ihm will ich mich er-ge-ben, Im Frie-den schreib' ich hin.

Figured bass notation: 6, 6 6 4, 6 6 4, 6 4, 6 7, 6 4, 6 8 7

Wo soll ich hin, wer hil - fet mir? Wer sü - ret mich zum Le - ben? }
 Zu Niemand, Herr, als nur zu dir Will ich mich frei be - ge - ben! } Du bist, der das Ver - lor' - ne suchst; Du seg - nest das, so war ver - lacht: }

Hilf, Je - su, dem G - lei - den!

O heil'ger Geist, fehr' bei uns ein.

12 lin. 8s 8s 7s & 2s 2s 4s 4s 4s 8s.

O heil' - ger Geist, fehr' bei uns ein, Und laß uns bei - ne Wohnung sein, O komm', du Her - zens - sen - ne! }
 Du Him - mels - licht, laß bei - nen Schein Bei uns und in uns kräf - tig sein Zu ste - ter Freud' und Won - ne; } Daß wir In dir Recht zu le - ben

Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme. 12 lin. 8s 9s 8s & 6s 6s 4s 4s 4s 8s. 111

Und er-ge-ben, Und mit Be-ten Oft be-hal-ben vor dich tre-ten.

7 6 - 7

Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme, So ru-let einst der En-gel Stimme:
Wachet auf, er-lös'-te Sün-der! Ber-sammelt euch, ihr Got-tes-sin-der!

6 6 7 6

Ver-las't das Grab, ver-las't die Gruft! } Des To-des still-le Nacht }
Der Wel-ten Herr ist's, der euch ruft. } Ist nun vorbei, er-wacht! } Hal-le-lu-jah! Macht euch be-reit Zur E-wig-keit! Sein Tag, sein großer Tag ist da!

6 7 6 7 5 7 6 7 7 6 6 7 6 5 7

Mein Gott! das Herz ich bringe dir. 4 lin. 8s & 6s.

Mein Gott! das Herz ich bringe dir Zur Ga-be und Ge-schenk; Du for-derst die-ses ja von mir, Doch bin ich ein-ge-benk.

Gieb mir, mein Sohn! dein Herz, sprichst du; Das ist mir lieb und werth; Du findest an-ders doch nicht Ruh' Im Him-mel und auf Erd'.

6 6 7 6 7 6 5 7 #

Mache dich, mein Geist, bereit. 7 lin. 7s 6s & 3s 3s 6s 6s.

Ma-che dich, mein Geist, be-reit, Ma-che, steh' und be-te, }
 Daß dich nicht die bö-se Zeit Un-ver-hofft be-tre-te; } Denn es ist Sa-tans List, Ue-ber vie-le From-men Zur Ver-such-ung kom-men.

6 6 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 6 7

Po - be den Her - ren, den mäch - ti - gen Kö - nig der Eh - ren, }
 Mei - ne ge - lie - be - te See - le, das ist mein Ver - geb - ren: } Kommet zu Haus! Phal - ter und Har - fe, wacht auf! Las - set die Lob - ge - säng' hö - ren.

6 5 7 7 6 6 6 5 6 6 7

Seelenbräutigam.

6 lin. 5s 5s 8s 8s 5s 5s.

See - lenbräu - ti - gam, Je - su, Gotteslamm, Ha - be Dank für dei - ne Lie - be, Die mich zieht aus reinem Trie - be Von der Sündensclamm, Je - su, Gottes - lamm.

7 6 7 6 7 7 7

Es ko - stet viel, ein Christ zu sein, Und nach dem Sinn' des rei - nen Gei - stes le - ben, Denn der Na - tur geht es gar sau - er ein, Sich

6 6 7 6 6 5 6 7 7 6 6 7

4 #

Sieh, hier bin ich, Ehrenkönig. 6 lin. 8s & 7s.

im - mer - dar in Chri - sti Tod zu ge - ben, Und ist hier gleich ein Kampf wohl ausgerich't, Das mach't's noch nicht.

6 6 8 7 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 7

4

Sieh, hier bin ich, Ehren - kö - nig!
Schwache Thränen, kindlich Sehnen,

6 6 6 4 5 3

Je-ge mich vor deinen Thron; }
 Bring' ich dir, du Menschensohn! } Laß dich sin-den, laß dich sin-den Von mir, der ich Asch' und Thon.

6 6 4 7 6 6 6 4 6 6 4 7

Ein' fe-ste Burg ist un-ser Gott, Ein' au-te
 Er hilft uns frei aus al-ler Noth, Die uns jezt

6 6 #

Wehr und Waf-fen; }
 hat be-trof-fen; } Der al-te bö-se Feind, Mit Ernst er's jezt meint; Groß' Macht und viel ist Ein' grausam' Rüstung ist, Auf Erd'n ist nicht sein's Glei-chen.

6 6 4 7 6 6 # 6 4 3 6 6 4 # 6 4 3 6 4 6 6 4 7

Herr Je-su Christ, dich zu uns wend', Den heil'-gen Geist du zu uns send', Der uns mit sei-ner Gnad' re-gier' Und uns den Weg zur Wahr-heit führ'.

Wie bist du mir so innig gut. 4 lin. 8s & 6s.

Ardito.

1. Wie bist du mir so in-nig gut, Mein Ho-her-prie-ster, du! Wie theu'r und kräftig ist dein Blut! Es sezt mich stets in Ruh'.

2. Wenn mein Gewissen za-gen will Vor mei-ner Sün-den-schuld, So macht dein Blut mich wieder still, Setzt mich bei Gott in Huld, Setzt mich bei Gott in Huld.

3. Es gie-bet dem be-brückten Sinn Frei-mül-thig-keit zu dir, Daß ich in dir zu-frie-den bin, Wie arm ich bin in mir, Wie arm ich bin in mir.

Wie groß ist des All-mäch't'gen Gü-te! Ist der ein Mensch, den sie nicht rührt: }
 Der mit ver-hör-te-tem Ge-mü-the Den Dank er-sticht, der ihm ge-bühret? } Nein, sei-ne Lie-be zu er-mes-sen, Sei e-wig mei-ne größ-te Pflicht;

7 6 4 7 #

Aus meines Herzens Grunde. 8 lin. 7s 6s & 6s 7s 7s 6s.

Der Herr hat mein noch nie ver-ge-sen; Ver-giß, mein Herz, auch sei-ner nicht.

Aus meines Herzens Grunde Sag' ich dir Lob und Dank }
 In die ser Morgen-stunde, Da-zu mein Le-ben-lang. }

7 6 7 4 7 6 6 7

D Gott! in dei - nem Thron, Zu dei - nem Preis und Eh - ren, Durch Chri - stum un - fern Her - ren, Dein' ein - ge - bor - nen Sohn.

6 6 7

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen. 6 lin. 9s 10s & 10s 10s.

Dir, dir, Je - ho - vah, will ich sin - gen, Denn wo ist doch ein solch - er Gott, wie du? } Da - mit ich sing' im Na - men Je - su Chri - sti, So wie es dir durch ihn ge - fäl - lig ist.
 Dir will ich mei - ne Lei - der brin - gen, Ach! gieb mir dei - nes Geistes Kraft da - zu.

6 7 #6 6 # 6 # 6 7 6 7

Wenn wir in höchsten Nothen sein. (Adeste Fideles.)

Altered from U. C. H.

119

1. Wenn wir in höch - sten No - then sein Und wis - sen nicht, wo aus noch ein, Und fin - den we - der

2. Es ist das un - ser Trost al - lein, Daß wir zu - sam - men ins ge - mein Dich in der Angst, o

6 6 6 6 4 3 #6 4 3 = # 6 4 3 6 6 7 6 6 4 3

Hülf noch Rath, Ob wir gleich for - gen, Ob wir gleich for - gen, Ob wir gleich for - gen früh und spät.

treu - er Gott, Um Rei - tung se - hen, Um Rei - tung se - hen, Um Rei - tung se - hen aus der Noth.

6 6 Thlrs. 6 4 3 6 #6 4 3 4 2 6 - 6 7

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

PAGE	PAGE	PAGE	PAGE	PAGE	PAGE	PAGE	PAGE
ABINGTON..... 34	Bergner..... 51	Dillsburg..... 31	Gist..... 35	Kelm..... 56	NEBO..... 37	RADNOR..... 35	St. Thomas..... 59
Amsterdam..... 74	Bera Church..... 54	Dorset..... 25	Grove..... 59	Kent..... 41	Nelson..... 20	Randall..... 45	Swatara..... 72
Anna..... 25	Bethel..... 51				Newport..... 64	Rapha..... 53	
Ar..... 60	Breidenstrophm..... 29	EARLEY..... 63	HAUEL..... 18	LATIMER..... 24	Nova..... 74	Rockdale..... 56	TRENTON..... 16
Arnold..... 41	Bras..... 39	Edes..... 42	Hein..... 66	Lennig..... 17		Rockville..... 54	Trial..... 39
Aron..... 30	Burton..... 17	Ehrhart..... 21	Hilton..... 28	Logan..... 27			UTRECHT..... 42
Ashfield..... 67		Elder..... 46	Holstein..... 59	Lotan..... 33			
Ashland..... 43	CAMBRIDGE..... 53	Elon..... 26		Lurgan..... 69			
Auburn..... 54	Carrol..... 57	Essex..... 23	IMMER..... 65	Lyman..... 76		SALEM..... 15	VENETIA..... 44
Aylesbury..... 55	Collins..... 46	FABER..... 31	Inglesfield..... 43			Shields..... 71	Viot..... 50
BALSBAUGH..... 47	Coruwell..... 73	Filbert..... 48	Irwin..... 57	MANSPFELD..... 52		Shirley..... 53	
Bushan..... 36	Coverly..... 32	Freeburg..... 69		Marin..... 47		Sholler..... 49	WELLS..... 38
Becker..... 22	Croft..... 40	Frill..... 52	JENNINGS..... 44	Mayland..... 50		Scillian Hymn..... 71	Wengert..... 62
Bedford..... 43			Jones..... 64	Meilly..... 27		South Hanover..... 58	Willisburg..... 37
Benevento..... 63	DENNISON..... 36	GATES..... 66		Middleton..... 19		Stanhope..... 24	Woodbrook..... 40
Berg..... 28	Derry..... 49	Germany..... 18	KAYTON..... 26	Montour..... 45		Stannix..... 20	Wyant..... 32
				Mounthope..... 70	QUIGO..... 72	Sterling..... 19	YODER..... 70

HYMNS, ANTHEMS, &c.

PAGE	PAGE	PAGE	PAGE
Blest be the Lord..... 75	Grateful notes..... 78	Oh, be joyful in the Lord..... 90	Plunged in a gulf..... 85
Come, O my soul..... 88	Jerusalem! my glorious home..... 92	Oh, give thanks..... 83	Praise ye the Lord..... 82
Glory be to God..... 96	Let every heart rejoice..... 80	Oh, how lovely is Zion..... 95	Ye boundless realms..... 76

Register der Choral-Melodien.

Seite	Seite	Seite	Seite
Alle Menschen müssen sterben..... 102	Herr! dich sehr, o meine Seele (42d Psalm) 100	Meine Zufriedenheit..... 101	Spar' deine Buße nicht..... 104
Ich, der du meine Seele..... 102	Werde, munter, mein Gemüthe..... 100	Mein Gott! das Herz ich bringe dir..... 112	Nun danket Alle Gott..... 104
Aus meines Herzens Grunde..... 117	Zion klagt mit Angst und Schmerzen..... 100	Du, Gott, bist über alles Herr..... 105	O Gott, du frommer Gott..... 101
Bedenke, Mensch! das Ende..... 107	Gott des Himmels und der Erden..... 100	Lobt Gott, ihr Christen..... 105	O Gott, du frommer Gott..... 101
Befiehl du deine Wege..... 107	Komm', o komm', du Geist..... 108	Mir nach, spricht Christus, unser Held..... 105	Ob das ich tausend Jungen hätte..... 116
Christus, der ist mein Leben..... 109	Auf, Christenmenschen, auf..... 108	Nach's mit mir, Gott..... 105	Mein Gott, das Herz..... 101
Du, du, Jehovah, will ich singen..... 118	Nun kommt der Heiden..... 108	Nun danket Alle Gott..... 105	Nun sich der Tag..... 101
Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott..... 115	Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend'..... 116	O Gott, du frommer Gott..... 101	Nun wir in höchsten Nothen sein..... 119
Es ist das Heil uns kommen her..... 103	Jesus, meine Freude..... 104	O Gott, du frommer Gott..... 101	Wie groß ist des Allmächtigen Güte..... 117
Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'..... 103	Jesus, meine Zuversicht..... 100	Nun ruhen alle Wälder..... 101	Wie groß ist des Allmächtigen Güte..... 117
Aus tiefer Noth schrei' ich zu dir..... 110	Komm' her zu mir, spricht Gottes Sohn..... 106	In allen meinen Thaten..... 101	Wie groß ist des Allmächtigen Güte..... 117
Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit..... 110	Geb' aus, mein Herz, und..... 106	O heil'ger Geist! sehr bel und ein..... 110	Wie groß ist des Allmächtigen Güte..... 117
Es ist nicht schwer, ein Christ zu sein..... 114	Liebster Jesu! wir sind hier..... 108	Wie schön leuchtet uns..... 110	Wie groß ist des Allmächtigen Güte..... 117
Es kostet viel, ein Christ zu sein..... 114	Robe den Herren..... 113	Wie schön leuchtet uns..... 110	Wie groß ist des Allmächtigen Güte..... 117
Femur, Sterblicher, betrachte..... 114	Robe den Herren..... 113	Wie schön leuchtet uns..... 110	Wie groß ist des Allmächtigen Güte..... 117
Mein Herzens-Jesu, meine Lust..... 114	Robe den Herren..... 113	Wie schön leuchtet uns..... 110	Wie groß ist des Allmächtigen Güte..... 117
O höchster und gerechter Gott..... 114	Robe den Herren..... 113	Wie schön leuchtet uns..... 110	Wie groß ist des Allmächtigen Güte..... 117

